cally the first occasion in our lives, that gave us the chance to witness a scene, that will always be recorded in history in letters of gold, as the first awakening dawn of a new national consciousness , rich in all the gala robe and charm' ing hue of an early morning sky.

Hitherto I was supposed only to be a very dull specimen of humanity, with scarcely any ideas as to wThat should be nay future career. It was this popular movement which giving birth to the Swadeshi, sent a thrill through every pulsating heart in Bengal, and opened out all the secret channels of life that lay hidden under a cover of the sordid, selfish and ne'er-do-weal sort. It was this very wave of enthusiasms urging and sweeping through Bengal that gave us the uplift, and we felt as though we could do something; as the Poet sang,

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime;
And departing leave behind us,
Footprints on the sands of time/*

During the early stages of the movement >
there occured an incident, that played a very important part in bringing about a

change in the